ELEANOR RIGBY

INTRO:

Ah, look at all the lonely people....

Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been, lives in a dream

Waits at the window, wearing a face that she keeps in a jar by the door, who is it for?

CHORUS:

All the lonely people, where do they all come from?

All the lonely people, where do they all be-long?
Eleanor Rigby

Father McKenzie, writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear, no one comes near

Look at him working, darning his socks in the night when there’s nobody there, what does he care?

CHORUS  (All the lonely people…)

Ah, look at all the lonely people…. Ah, look at all the lonely people….

Eleanor Rigby, died in the church and was buried a-long with her name, nobody came

Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave, no one was saved.

CHORUS  (All the lonely people…)

Ah, look at all the lonely people…. Ah, look at all the lonely people….

REPEAT INTRO
ELEANOR RIGBY
4/4 1...2...1234

INTRO:  Dm7  Dm6  Dm#5  Dm  x2

Bb                                      Dm  Dm7  Dm  Dm7  Bb                                      Dm  Dm7  Dm  Dm7
Ah, look at all the lonely people….        Ah, look at all the lonely people….

Dm                                      Dm7  Dm6  Dm  Bb
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been, lives in a dream

Dm                                      Dm7  Dm6  Dm  Bb
Waits at the window, wearing a face that she keeps in a jar by the door, who is it for?

CHORUS:

Dm7  Dm6  Dm#5  Dm
All the lonely people, where do they all come from?

Dm7  Dm6  Dm#5  Dm
All the lonely people, where do they all be-long?

Dm                                      Dm7  Dm6  Dm  Bb
Father McKenzie, writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear, no one comes near

Dm                                      Dm7  Dm6  Dm  Bb
Look at him working, darning his socks in the night when there’s nobody there, what does he care?

CHORUS  (All the lonely people…)

Bb                                      Dm  Dm7  Dm  Dm7  Bb                                      Dm  Dm7  Dm  Dm7
Ah, look at all the lonely people….        Ah, look at all the lonely people….

Dm                                      Dm7  Dm6  Dm  Bb
Eleanor Rigby, died in the church and was buried a-long with her name, nobody came

Dm                                      Dm7  Dm6  Dm  Bb
Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave, no one was saved.

CHORUS  (All the lonely people…)

Bb                                      Dm  Dm7  Dm  Dm7  Bb                                      Dm  Dm7  Dm  Dm7
Ah, look at all the lonely people….        Ah, look at all the lonely people….

REPEAT INTRO